THE DAILY MIRROR, Monday, January 21, 1918.

BRITISH SINK BRESLAU AND CRIPPLE GOEBEN

The Daily Mirror CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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MONDAY, JANUARY 21, 1918

One Penny.

NAVAL BATTLE AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE DARDANELLES



German cruiser Breslau, sunk yesterday, escaped from Messina in August, 1914.

WAITING FOR THE GERMANS.



No real progress appears to have been made in the deliberations now taking place between the Russians and the Germans at Brest-Litovsk. One thing is certain, however. The Germans have no intention of evacuating the occupied provinces. Picture shows Russian delegates waiting for the Germans at Brest-Litovsk.

WEDDING TRAGEDY.

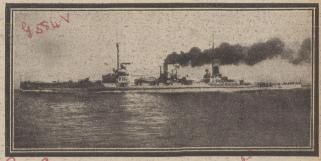


Capt. Eric Croft, the news of whose death was received on the eve of the day upon which he was to have been married to Miss Iris Jardine (inset), daughter of Mr. Ernest Jardine, M.P.

DEATH OF SIR B. DUFF.



General Sir Beauchamp Duff, who was found dead in bed yesterday morning. He was Commander-in-Chief in India from 1913 to 1916, and had seen much service there and in South Africa.



The battleship Goeben is now beached (and bombed) in the Narrows. 39



ount Broome. Lieutenant-Commander D. Macgregor

Viscount Broome, the nephew of the late Earl Kitchener, commander of the monitor Raglan which has been sunk, and Lieutenant Commander Donald Macgregor, commander of the monitor M28, also sunk.

THE END OF A GERMAN PIRATE CREW.



The crew of the German submarine that sank the French ship Chateaurinault on the deck of transport X, the boat that brought them to France as prisoners. Inset is the commandant.—(French official photograph.)

THRILLING STORIES OF EXPRESS SMASH.

Police Patrol Woman Saves Three Women's Lives.

SIX KILLED, 20 INJURED.

Three boys and three women were killed and twenty other passengers injured in a smash to an express train on the Midland Railway on Saturday.

Two of the boys, named Whiting, belonged to St. Albans. They were on their way back to school. They should have re-turned on Thursday, but one boy had a severe cold, and their parents kept them at

home.

Later it was stated that the following was believed to be a complete list of the dead:—

Humphrey and Geoffrey C. Whiting, aged
eleven and thirteen respectively, of Holmrook,
Clarence-road, St. Albans; a boy aged about
seven or eight; a woman aged about fitty; Mrs.
Roberts, of Greenock.

seven or eight; a woman aged about fitty; Mrs. Roberts, of Greenock.

One of the women killed was the wife of Lieutenant R. S. Miller, Royal Navy, of Longside, Glasgow.

She was returning home from London with her two children. She and the elder child were killed, but the baby escaped uninjured and was taken to Glasgow by Captains Bernard Booth and Olive Booth, of the Salvation Army, and her the state of the Salvation Army, and her the salvation of the Salvation Army, and little salked, at Long Meg, between Lazonby and Little Salkeld, about fitteen miles from Carlisle. There were several hundred passengers, including soldiers and saltors, and in the impact at the station, a bleak and isolated spot, the engine was hurled from the rails, the first carriage telescoped, and the second dislodged from the line. The driver and fireman miraculously escaped with a shaking.

MOTHERLESS INFANT

Captain Bernard Booth and Captain Olive Booth, the son and daughter of Mrs. Bramwell Booth, wife of the head of the Salvation Army, sow in a relief train.

They brought with them an infant girl of eighteen months, picked up from the wreckage, and whose mother is believed to be among the passengers killed.

The child was crying bitterly, as both arms had been slightly scaleded with steam Captain Bernard Booth's hands were blacked and torn through his exertions with exercid and torn through his exertions with exercid and torn through his exertions in judd from the wreckage. Although considerably shaken, he composedly related his marvellous escape, and he warmly culogised the military officers, nurses and others who so heroically helped in the work of rescue. He said:—

WOMAN SAVES THREE LIVES.

"It was a fairly considerable landslide, and the train went right through the obstruction whatever it was.

"The first coach was upside down and at right angles across the lines. There were only ten people in that, and all were more or less injured."

right angles access the messer more of less injured.

"Three women were got out from the wreckage. In another coach four women were passengers in one compartment. One was killed by jumping through the open doorway as the carriage rearred up.

"The lives of the three other women were saved by the presence of mind of a police patrol woman. Saved by the presence of mind of a police patrol woman with the presence of mind of a police patrol woman.

Saved by the presence of mind of a police patrol woman with the presence of mind of a police patrol woman with the presence of mind of a police patrol woman in the presence of mind of a police patrol woman in the presence of mind of a police patrol woman in the presence of mind of a police patrol woman in the present the presence of the presence of mind of a police patrol woman in the present th

FIRE ON THE WARSPITE.

Boys Stand to Their Quarters on Sounding of Assembly,

A fire broke out yesterday afternoon on the famous training ship Warspite, the old three-deck man-of-war, which is, Jiving in the Thames off Greenhithe. Eighty tons of coal in the bunkers got alight. The fire assembly was immediately sounded, and the boys stood to their fire quarters, but as the aspect of the fire was serious the aid of the Lordon Fire Brigade was telephoned for, and river floats were sent down from Rotherhithe, Blackfriars and Battersea. Thesa pumped some thousands of gallons of water on the fire, and it was overcome.

GERMANS' RAID MOVE.

Stuttgart, which has often been bombarded by British and French airmen, is now full of British and French soldiers, states a Copen-hagen Exchange wire quoting the Lokal An-

r. ring the last few days hundreds of wounded sh and French officers have been brought to

Buttish and French officers have been brought to the city.

New lazarets for enemy soldiers have been established in the centre of the city.

SHELL DUMP BOMBED.

Low-Flying Airmen Pepper the Germans in Their Trenches.

TRENCH RAID BY BRITISH.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

9.22 P.M.—Last night an enemy raid souththis morning our troops raided the enemy's
trenches east of Graincourt was repulsed. Early
this morning our troops raided the enemy's
trenches east of Hargicourt, bringing back
prisoners. Hostile artillery has been active today north-east of Ypres and in the vicinity of
Newe Chapelle and Les
Active Chapelle and Les
Court of the Court of the Court of the Court
can be seen and the court of the Court
can from the air.

Over 300 bombs were dropped during the day
on miscellaneous targets, including a large
annumition dump near Courtrai, and several
thousands of rounds fired at the enemy in their
trenches by our low-flying aeroplanes.

Five hostile machines were brought down and
three driven down out of control. Four of our
machines are missing.

10.27 A.M.—The night passed quietly and

10.27 A.M.—The night passed quietly and there is nothing of special interest to

report.
German Official Types and increased in the second and the

Press.

French Official.—North-west of Rheims and on the right bank of the Meuse the artillery duel was fairly lively. An enemy coup de main on our small posts in the Lovive region failed. North of Saint Mihiel or patrols brought back

prisoners.

In the course of the 19th our air forces fought a number of aerial engagements. Six German machines were destroyed and two others fell within their own lines seriously damaged.—Reuter.

The afternoon official stated that German raids in the St. Quentin and Courticon regions were repelled.

"CAMOUFLAGE" FURS.

Cat and Rabbit Rival the Lordly Ermine-Fashions Changed.

There is to be a large sale of furs and "near"

Incre 18 to De a large sale of lura and mean furs, as the Canadians say, this week. More than 2,000,000 pelts of fur-hearing animals are to be disposed of in the wholesale market. The year's great fur sales begin to-day in St. Louis, the American centre of the fur trade. The London sales, the world's largest, since Leipzig is no longer the great market, come

tater.
Instead of the innumerable skins of repute, rmine, chinchilla and seal, once eagerly sought for, the list contain such items as: 8,000 house-cats, 2,000 rat strips, 1,000 hares, 187,000 squir-

rels.
"Camouflage in furs is a recognised feature of the trade," said a London furrier to *The Daily Mirror*. Women no longer own one good set of furs, bought to last twenty years. They use a different set of furs with each coloured gown."

SUGAR BOWLS WITH LOCKS

Wedding Gift Novelties That War Has Made Popular.

Wedding presents have again become popular. The season's novelties include elaborate tea The season's novellies include elaborate tea caddies, sugar bowls on mahogany stands with lock and key, portable electric hand stoves, thermos flasks; military umbrellas, women's "war cuttings" books and trench pencils with electric life. Weedding presents are signs of the times," said the manager of a West End firm to The Daily Mirror.

"Fish knives and forks and such things are out of fashion. Women want useful presents for their friends. There is practically no demand for 'luxury' articles."

FISH PRICES NOW HIGHER.

Housewives Disappointed with Fixed Charges.

Fish diners, many housewives complain, are costing as much as, and often more than, meat dinners.

The demand for fish, The Daily Mirror learns, will become greater from day to day hereafter.

During the weekend smoked haddocks rose as high as 48, 6d, each in Scho markets, as only as the second of the pre-warding and the second of the pre-warding the second of the second

COLONEL REPINGTON.

Colonel C. & Court Repington, C.M.G., has resigned his position as military correspondent of The Times.

GENERAL'S DEATH.

Sir Beauchamp Duff Found Dead in Bed at Club.

FORMER "C.-IN-C." IN INDIA.

General Sir Beauchamp Duff, G.C.S.I., G.C.B. was found dead in bed yesterday morning at a West End club. When he retired to rest that night he appeared to be in his usual health. night he appeared to be in his usual health.

Sir Beauchamp, who was Commander-in-Chief in India from 1913 to 1916, and had seen much service in India and South Africa, was sixty-three years of age.

He gave evidence before the Commission of Inquiry into the Mesopotamia operations, and was criticised in the Commission's report.

He saw service in Afghanistan and had an exciting time in Waziristan, when the British earny was rushed by about 3000 Waziris. In South Africa he helped to defend Ladysmith.

Lord Kitchener recommended Sir Beauchamp as his successor in the Indian command in 1900, but he was not appointed till 1913, when he succeeded Sir O'Moore Creagh.

"WHY I POSED AS A MAN."

London Girl Tells of Her Two Years' Work in Disguise.

Years' Work in Disguise.

Great interest has been aroused in the "boygirl" of South London, Miss Ellen Harriett Capon, aged eighteen, of Canden Hill road, Upper Norwood, who had posed as a man under the name of Charles Brian Capon for two years, and whose deception was only discovered when "called-up" for the Army.

"Ever since I was five years old I have loved dressing-up as a boy," said Miss Capon to The Daily Mirror yesterday. She looked very boyish with her curly hair and chubby face.

"I feel more at home with men, though I am popular with women. The girl whom I have been 'walking out' with is my friend, and we have been chums a long time. She knew I was a girl.

"The men at the works called me 'Charlie'; sometimes 'Smiler,' for I was always laughing.
"It will be difficult for me to be a girl again. I dislike wearing skirts, and that is why I am 50 miller, and the said of the control of t

home. 'he said.

JUMPED FROM A WINDOW.

Proprietor of "Henry's Bar" in Paris Commits Suicide.

Paris, Sunday.—M. Henry Tepe, the proprie-tor of "Henry's Bar," in the Rue Volnay, com-mitted suicide on Friday night by throwing himself from a window on the fifth floor of his

hotel.

He was very well known to English and
American visitors, for not only was his establishment considered one of the best of its kind
in Paris, but he kept in touch with racing
matters, and himself at one time owned race-

He was a German by birth, though naturalised as a Frenchman, and it is probable that his peculiar situation affected his mind.—Reuter.

"THE GREAT DIVIDE."

British Sailor's Farewell Message to His Mother.

AMSTERDAM, Saturday (received yesterday).— The Telegrauf reports that the body of a British sailor has been washed up at Burgh Island, Schouwen (Zeeland).

senouwen (Zeeland).

On the body of another sailor washed up at Borselen, south Beveland (Zeeland), were found photographs of his mother and sisters and letters, one of which read as follows:

"Dearest Mother,—It is strange that I should have prepared for this contingency. The lock of hair is ...
"Ruthe time.

of hair is . . .

"By the time you get this I shall have crossed the Great Divide, yet I am glad I have died for king and country."—Reuter.

NEWS ITEMS.

Entertainer Dead.-Mr. Cooper Mitchell, the rell-known entertainer at the pianoforte, died

"Dr. Jim" Leaves £45,000.—Sir Leander Starr Jameson, Bart, ("Dr. Jim"), the famous South African administrator, left £45,082.

African administrator, left 2-50,062.

Killed by Fall from Express.—Mrs. Murray, Ashley-gardens, Aberdeen, fell from a Seotch express near Retford and was instantly killed.

British Raid at Salonika.—British troops have raided enemy outpost lines on Doiran from and inflicted casualties, and our aeroplanes have bombed Cestovo.—Salonika Official.

my the pointed cestive.—Satolina Official.

Mr. Hughes for London?—The Melbourne Age states that Mr. Hughes may become High Commissioner for Australia in London and that Mr. Andrew Fisher, present High Commissioner, may be transferred to Washington.—Reuter,

MORE HEROES BACK FROM GERMANY.

Church Bells. Flags and Cheers as Welcome.

YELLOW-BAND HATS.

Church bells, flying flags and cheering crowds combined to welcome the British brought to Boston Dock yesterday from Ger-

Enthusiastic scenes were witnessed on the river banks approaching the dock, where

river banks approaching the dock, where large numbers of people assembled. This was the only chance afforded the public of seeing anything of the returning men, and they made the most of the opportunity. The crowd generally gathered at a point giving a view of the dock entrance, where they ventured down to the water's edge and stood in serried rows awaiting the tenders. Some carried red banners worded in white "Welcome Home." Others sported flags, and a large Union Jack, caught by the smart southerly wind blowing across the river, streamed out from a tall white post. Just before ten o'elock sirens were heard in the distance, and soon a tender appeared in the long straight stretch of the Witham. Simultaneously the bells of a neighbouring church rang out over the water, and the crowd, adding voice to the peal, cheered as the Nimile, a two-funneled screw steamer with flags fluttering from truck to deck turned the river bend.

WAVED THEIR CRUTCHES.

WAVED THEIR CRUTCHES.

Ten minutes later the second tender arrived. It was seen that many of the poor fellows used crutches, and they all wore the dark blue prisoner suits and hats with yellow bands.

A party of gallant cripples lining the side of a boat on the upper deck waved their crutches and cheered, and the glad shouts continued right up to the dock.

Last came along the small paddle boat Frenchman carrying the mental cases. All was silent there—only a few ship's officers stood on the deck, but the crowd gave them a cheer, too.

When the first train drew slowly into the platform at St. Paneras yesterday a rousing cheer was sent up, accompanied by a terrific din from motor horns, bells and syreus on the ambulances waiting to convey the returned men to the hospitals.

One pathetic little scene was witnessed. A woman with two little children in some manner evaded the vigilance of the police at the barrier and hurried along the train seeking a familiar face.

A TOUCHING SCENE.

A TOUCHING SCENE.

At last with a cry of gladness she dashed up to a window and embraced a wan looking man, minus his left arm, whose joy at seeing his wife and family was touching to behold.

It was with considerable reluctance that the little party were separated to enable the man to be taken to hospital.

Private Bye, who is a London man, said: "We should have starved if we had only had the German stuff to live on. The bread was dark and three-parts of it seemed to be sawdust. A German doctor advised us to eat it directly it was issued owing to the evaporation of the chemicals put into it."

English prisoners were to salute German non-commissioned officers, and they were often addressed as "Schwein Englander."

Another London private told a pathetic story of a man of the Royal Scots wholl mines. While he was there are explosion occurred, and he was "gassed." In order to restore consciousness he was "bled" in both arms and this affected the nerves, causing his fingers to be drawn together. He is still in Germany.

RIFLE FIRE THAT TOLD.

How the Germans Were Deceived by the Old "Contemptibles."

Opening a Y.M.C.A. Red Triangle club for wounded and discharged men on Saturday, General States of the State of the State

"When this fire was turned on them the Germans could only believe that it was machinegun fire. That is really the truth of the great

GATWICK RACING.

The outlook for racing at Gatwick is good. Fields will be fairly big, and some of the following may win:-2.15.—TOADSTONE 2.45.—SCHOOLMONEY, 3.15.—HANNIBAL

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY, SCHOOLMONEY and *HANNIBAL, BOUVERIE.

At the Hing this alternoon Louis Ruddick, Leeds, and Private Yommy Noble (A.S.C.) box wenty rounds. At the Mile Thompson and Harry Curley (different rounds), At the Ring on Saturday night Private Bill Bristowe beat Corporal Burrows on points.

NAVAL FIGHT AT DARDANELLES MO BRITISH

German Cruiser Breslau Sunk-Our Losses Reported To Be Two Monitors.

DAMAGED GOEBEN ASHORE IN NARROWS.

Our Naval Aircraft Attacking German Battleship-Action Fought Yesterday Morning.

ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.

The British Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean reports that the German battle cruiser Goeben (Turkish name Sultan Selim), light cruiser Breslau (Turkish name Midilli), and destroyers were in action with British forces at the entrance to the Dardanelles on Sunday morning January 20.

The Breslau was sunk.

The Goeben escaped, but has been beached, evidently badly damaged, at Nagara Point, in the Narrows of the Straits. The Goeben is now being attacked by naval aircraft.

Further details are expected, but no other information has yet come

Our losses are reported to be H.M.S. Raglan, monitor (Commander Viscount Broome, R.N.), and a small monitor, M.28 (Lieutenant-Commander Donald P. Macgregor, R.N.).

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Ostend Shelled .- Ostend has been bombarded from the sea. - Admiralty per Wireless Press.

MARSHAL ON LOST MONITOR.

Viscount Broome, Earl Kitchener's Heir and Expert in Gunnery.

Viscount Broome, the commander of the lost monitor H.M.S. Ragian, is the nephew of the late Earl Kitchener of Khartum, and he is one of the biggest beneficiaries under the famous Field-Marshal's will.

Thirty-eight years of age. Viscount Broome married in September, 1916, Miss Adela Mary Evelyn Monins, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Monins, of Ringwood Hoose, and the Leafler of the War Staff. He specialised in gunnery, and in 1909-10 he was in command of the Medica, and of the celebrated range at Bantry Ray.

The present Lord Kitchener is a widower, and Viscount Broome is his only son.

GOEBEN AND BRESLAU.

Ocean and Breslau.

The Goeben and the Breslau, on August 6, 1914, made a dash from Messina to the Dardanelles, where they have been ever since.

The Goeben and her consont was then under the command of Admiral Souchon, and the Goeben was the Germany's lastest battle command of the command

OUR GUNS CAUSE BIG FIRE

Sunday Afternoon.—In patrol engagements in Daone Valley (Grudicarie), at Sano (south-west of Mori), one of our storming parties carried out a successful coup de main in the enemy line, bringing back one officer and ten other ranks made prisoners.

Brief but intense artillery duels took place in the Mount Asolone region.

British batteries caused a big fire to break out within the enemy's lines to the south of Sermaglia.

naglia.

Along the Piave our artillery effectually re-plied to the enemy's attacks, which were more lively between Nervesa and Maserada, and dis-persed wagon transport and enemy patrols in the neighbourhood of Stabiuzzo and Le Grave.

2 HUN GENERALS KILLED.

ROME, Sunday.—The Agenzia Volta says that General Wilhelm von Tuer, commanding an infantry division, and Lieutenant-General Paul Liebeskind, of Frankfort, commanding a mixed division, have been killed on the Italian front.— Exchange.

NEPHEWOF FAMOUS FIELD- |"WE ARE WELL PREPARED FOR OUR NEW ENEMY."

Foe War Minister's Mystic Talk About "Another Sort of Victory."

AMSTERDAM, Sunday .- In an interview with the Berlin correspondent of the Budapest Hirlap, the German Minister of War, General von Stein,

Our position on the western front is good,

"Our position on the western front is good, and if our enemies want to continue the war they will find that this is so."

Questioned regarding America's intervention in the war, General von Stein said: "As War Minister I must take the full measure of every enemy and make preparations accordingly. We are, then, well prepared for our new enemy."

As a soldier I know only of one possibility of ending the war—namely, victory.

A DARK HINT.

A DARK HINT.

"But I can imagine another sort of final victory, with arms in our hands and on the battle-field. In the midst of pressing events none of us, or our aflies, must lose sight of the will to final victory or lose confidence in that victory which will not fail us.

The Minister, referring to the American air service, said.—"We are not afraid of the wonders of technical science. There are, for instance, the tanks which made their first appearance in the Somme battle.

"At first sight we naturally did not know how to destroy them. My soldiers even climbed up on top of them and tried to force them open with hand grenades, but we soon learned that there was only one deadly weapon against them—namely, our guns."—Reuter.

SHOP STEWARDS' DEMANDS

Over 2,000 workers attended a meeting yester-day convened by the Woolwich Arsenal Shop Committee and passed a resolution service of the control of the workers of the British Government to enter into immediate negotiations with the other belligerent Powers on the basis of self-determination of all nations, no amexations and no indemnities.

"Should such action demonstrate that German imperialism is the only obstacle to peace," added the resolution, "we express our determan imperialism is the only obstacle to peace," added the resolution, "we express our determan independent of the war until these objects have prosecution of the Man Power Bill and resolved to refuse to accept any agreement in man-power proposals that may be arrived at as between trade union officials and the Government. They demanded that the Government should arrange an international conference to discuss terms of peace.

AIR FIGHT OVER HOLLAND

AMSTERDAM, Saturday.—The Maasbode reports an aerial engagement as having been fought over Aardenburg (Province of Zeeland) between three aeroplanes and a balloon. The latter finally fell to the ground in flames.

The nationality of the combatants is not known.—Reatter.



Berlin reports sea attack on Ostend.

RUSSIA'S GREAT ASSEMBLY DISSOLVED BY FORCE.

Opened Amid Bloodshed and Broken Up by Sailors.

Russia's Constituent Assembly, which was obened on Saturday amid scenes of bloodshed in the streets of Petrograd, has had a very brief existence.

It has been dissolved at its first sitting! A message received yesterday from Reuter's Petrograd correspondent says the following official statement has been issued:—

When the Constituent Assembly voted against the declaration by the President of the Central Executive Committee, after an hour's deliberation, fire Boishevits left the hall and were followed by the Social Revolutionaries of the left.

followed by the Social Revolutionaries of the left.

Oth Assembly showing its unwillingness to approve the manner in which the peace pourpage of the peace of the left of the peace pourpage of the left of the le

read by M. Tserefelli, a former member of the Duma.

His appearance in the tribune was cheeted to the echo by the Social Revolutionaries, whilst the Maximalists whistled and hooted, shouting "Traitor!" "Seoundrel!" "Get out!" etc.

Krylenko, the Boishevik Commander-in-Chiel, was among the hurlers of epithets.

M. Tseretelli, who spoke for an hour, arraigned the Boishevik usurpation of power.

According to the latest information, the num-According to the latest information, the num-fitteen killed and over a hundred wounded.

The Moseow demonstration also ended in Bloodshed, The Bolsheviks seized Moscow University.—Exchange.

At the Assembly the Commissioners asked for explanations from the Japanese and British Embassies as to the reported occupation of Vladivostok,—Reuter.

GREAT GAPS ALONG THE RUSSIAN FRONT.

Sections 125 Miles in Length With out Any Russian Soldiery.

AMSTREAM, Sunday.—The Berlin papers draw an extraordinary picture of the state of affairs on the Russian front.

The Vossische Zeitung says that according to reliable news the situation in the east is such that there can no longer be any question of a solid Russian front.

Solid Russian front.

The volume of the property of the control of the departure of entire units, there are many sections up to 125 finles in length where the German troops are not faced by any opponents.

Troops of deserters arrive on the German front, including officers who in some cases have been deposed, but who in other cases have fled owing to the treatment meted out to them by the men, there being hardly any discipline. For weeks past war material has beer transported away. Much, however, has simply been abandoned and lies buried under the snow, especially guns of heavy calibre, which are often left in their positions with no one to trouble about them. —Beuter.

HUNS AND PERSIA.

HUNS AND PERSIA.

At Brest-Litowsk, when Kuhlmann told Trotsky that if he would "ask his British friends to evacuate Persia, then not a single Turkish soldier would remain on Persian soil," Trotsky replied: "I cannot enter into obligations with a country which is not taking part in the pourparlers, and if the question were given a wider basis then it would be necessary to put it forward in connection with some other neutral countries—Beiginm, for example."—Reuter.

U.S. TO CALL CONFERENCE.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.—A Berlin mess states that the Swiss papers learn from We ington that President Wilson has resolved the near future to call an Entente Confere to formulate definitely the Entente peace of ditions.—Exchange.

BIG PEACE STRIKES ALL OVER AUSTRIA.

300,000 Men Down Tools in Vienna.

BITTER WITH GERMANS.

ZURICH, Sunday .- Authentic particulars have now reached Zurich regarding the great peace strikes which have occurred all over Austria during the past week.

Work has been stopped on all except the principal railways and tramways, and every-where great demonstrations demanding peace have taken place.

peace have taken place.

The workers demand (1) that the Brest-Litovsk negotiations shall lead to arrimmediate general and democratic peace, 42) that the Government shall immediately improve food contions; (3) that democratic reforms shall be immediately introduced.

In Vienna the general strike reached its highest pitch on Thursday. At midday the strikers numbered 300,000.

FIGHTS WITH POLICE.

FIGHTS WITH POLICE.

Great processions of strikers were formed in the suburbs, but when they tried to penetrate into, the centre of the city they came in conflict with the police, and there was considerable rioting, windows being smashed, and many arrests made. All the shops were obliged to close.

In the evening the Mayor of Vienna implored the Premier to do something to pacify the strikers, but Dr. Sedler said it was impossible for him to make any promises.

The New Freie Presse points out that Austria is the only belligerent country where all classes are absolutely unanimous in their desire for peace without annexations.—Central News.

ALL FACTORIES CLOSED.

Earlier telegrams from Paris via Zurich state that the Austrian strikes have assumed a purely paefist, and even anti-German, character.
Everywhere in the provinces, as in Vienna, the manifestations are invested with a character of marked hostility towards those in Berlin who want to force the Austrians to continue the ward to be the strike of the continue the ward of the contract of the contract

tion, with the sole exception of the representatives of the military caste, who are but yassals of Germany.

In the course of the demonstrations which took place last Wednesday and Thursday at Vienna and Gratz there were cries of "Down with Prussian militarism?" "Long live the Russian revolution?" and "Long live discussions are considered to the control only the control of the control

CZERNIN TO SPEAK.

AMSTERDAM, Saturday.—A Vienna telegram says that Count Czerin is expected shortly to reply to President Wilson's latest speech.— Reuter.

MORE SHIPS FOR ALLIES.

STOCKHOLM, Sunday.—The Aftonbladet reports that under an agreement arrived at between Sweden and the Allied countries, Sweden is to receive 100,000 tons of goods from America on condition that the ships conveying these goods to Sweden shall return immediately to America and we placed at the disposal of the Allied countries.

All Swedish ships in British ports will be placed at the disposition of the Allies.—Central News.

6 FOE PLANES DESTROYED.

FROM GENERAL PLUMER.

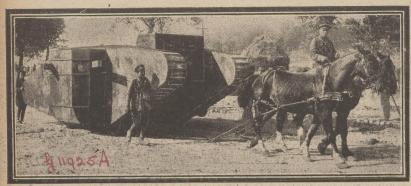
FROM GENERAL PLUMER.

The weather lately has been bad. Flying has only been possible on two days during the past week. We destroyed aix enemy machines without loss to ourselves.

Active artillery work and patrol work continue daily.

Italian Official says that in patrol engagements in Daone valley and Sano they made a successful out, bringing back one officer and the continue of the patrol of the continue of the patrol of the care with the care w

"THE DAILY ROUND" IN THE TRENCHES ON THE WESTERN FRONT.



Odumny tank being taken into action .- (Canadian official photograph taken on the western front.)





Men in the front line wear sandbags on their feet.

About to send out a rocket.

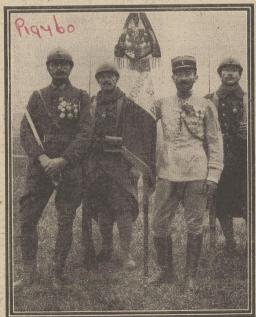
There has been little news of startling interest on the western front during the last few days. Some attempts by the enemy to raid our trenches were repulsed.—(British official.)

"PLUM" WARNER.



Captain P. F. Warner, ("Plum" Warner), the celebrated cricketer, who has recently received an appointment at the Foreign Office.

THE FLAG OF THE FOREIGN LEGION.



The flag of the French Foreign Legion, held by Lieutenant-Colonel Rollit, commanding the regiment, and guarded by a chief-adjutant and three corporals decorated with the Legion of Honour.



Mr. Ben Tillett drinks coffee with troops at a Y.M.C.A. depot.—(Official.)

LAST HONOURS TO FAMOUS FLYING MAN.



Through the snow eight brother officers carried the coffin of Lieutenant Francis Hope Patten, R.F.C., at his funeral at Edinburgh on Saturday. He died from injuries in a flying accident.



PLAYWRIGHT. — Mr. Benedict James, author of "The Little Brother," to be produced at the Ambassadors on February A.



AIRMAN'S WIFE.—A new portrait of Lady Eileen Orde, wife of Captain Cuthbert fulian Orde, of the Royal Flying Corps.



ANOTHER BAR. — Capt J. L. Smith, Yorkshir Regt., of Cawood, Selby awarded another bar to hi

OMEN TO THE FORE: THE WOMEN'S FORESTRY CORPS AT WORK.



Some of the workers enjoying a brief respite, which is devoted to lunch





Lice: Cpl. Enticott was decorated at Rugby with the M.M. and bar and also the D.C.M.

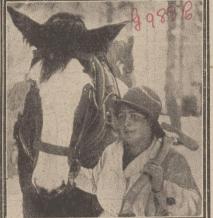


AN AWARD.—Sister J. A. M. Stuart, Military Hos-pital, Colchester, has been awarded the Royal Red Cross.



FATHER AND SON,—Sgt. Major G. C. Murphy, awarded D.C.M. This decoration has also been won by his son.





A typical worker at her task. Woodwomen are now employed by the Government in fell-ing light timber in the forests. The Women's Forestry Corps are issuing an appeal for more.

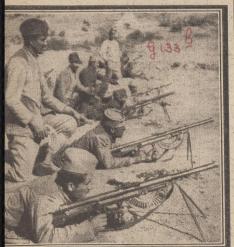




THE UNCONQUERABLE SERBS.



The funeral of a Serbian officer



tising the "mechinski pushka"—a light form of machine gun. bia, that land of tragedy and of desolation, is still playing her part manfully in the war. She awaits her deliverance.





"MANDARIN" HAT.—The "man-darin" style! A hat of royal blue satin trimmed with silk and velvet mignonettes.

FAMILIAR STRAINS FROM THE HOMELAND.



A number of American lady musicians entertaining American sailors and soldiers outside the Eagle Hut in the Strand. They played a number of well-known American airs, and the audience proved duly appreciative.

aily Mirror

THE NEW ARMY AND THE OLD BRAINS.

Unless we are going to do it well, let us stop it.—Mr. Lloyd George to the Trade Unions' representatives at Westminster on Friday.

THERE can be no doubt that the public were better pleased, this week-end, to

read about "the drastic changes now being carried out by Sir Douglas Haig at G. H.Q.," than they were to hear, from Mr. Bonar Law, some days ago, that nothing was to be done or said about the Cambrai affair, or the latter part of the Dardanelles affair, or indeed about any matter concern-

ing the purely military conduct of the war.
'Leave us alone: we are perfect,' scarcely seems to the average man a sufficient answer to the criticism of War Office administration that inevitably exists; since, if openly sup-pressed, in the House of Commons or the Press, it privately continues in a million British homes, over thousands of dinner-tables, and in the streets, offices, restaurants or open places where men most congregate, to wonder "how long the war will last, what our chances may be of attaining our aims by victory in a measurable time.

When men discuss such matters—and who discusses anything else in these days?—they cannot and do not fail to see that the length of the war and the chances of victory depend, not only or mainly on the numbers of men we can "comb out," to take their places in the firing line, but also on the amount of brains we can command to utilise

those men to best advantage.

Let us put it as plainly as possible and say: "New men are to be called up for the ranks. Good. It is inevitable. But are new men to be employed also in the higher ranks and in the War Office?"

That is the whole question.

To answer it, it cannot be enough to say: "Everything is perfect. Nothing needs to be changed. Do what you're told; and let us do what we think fit."

More than that is needed. We need to realise that the Army now includes the best brains of the race. It includes the rising men of a generation: It is composed largely of men who, without the war, would have applied their brains and been making their name, in a thousand diverse careers and busi-nesses, not only at home, but all over the Dominions; in the new world, as in the old.

Many of these men have become already veterans in the fighting; for "age comes quickly on the field of battle," as Napoleon said; and the measure of a man's military capacity is not by any means the rank he held at the beginning of a war, or the number of years he has spent in the Army in peace time, but the amount of action he has seen under newest conditions of tactics, the amount, not of theoretical strategy, but of actual hard experience he has gained.

How many of these new veterans, or men of the new armies, reach the staff, attain to high rank, leaven the higher command, and help us to adapt our conduct of the war to the latest conditions of warfare?

We fear-very few. The War Office is the War Office of old days, with a few hundred thousand clerks and typists added. It fails to perceive the changed spirit animating a new time. It proceeds upon the old lines, as regards promotion, tactics, strategy and administration. And if—as after Cambrai—you venture to question or doubt, it calmly announces, in Olympian or Buddhist accents: "Be silent. All is well. Leave it to us. Give us more men. What has been must and shall be, till the end of time."

Frankly this is not a popular or stimulating

ing attitude for "man-power week," may term the period of new demands upon the youth of the country, in the fourth year of this mighty struggle, W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

One courageous thought will put to flight a nost of troubles.—Anon.

TO-DAY'S GOSSI

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General



Lady Bainbridge, wife of Major - General Bain-bridge K.C.B.

The Hon. Mrs. Geoffrey Hope Morley, a friend of Princess Mary.

I no nor suppose that the restaurants of London have ever had such a time as during this week-end. Many housewives seem to have abandoned providing home dinners on Saturday and Sunday and so they flocked to the restaurants. The popular during places were packed and throngs were waiting for

Modest Labourite.—Labour's new Privy Councillor, Mr. Thomas Richards, M.P., with whom I chatted the other day, is very modest. He would say very little about his reception by the King at Buckingham Palace, but he showed me the Testament upon which he was sworn, which he treasures.

Patriotic .- Mr. Richards is secretary of the South Wales Miners' Federation, and one of the most patriotic of Labour leaders. He told me he would reject peace overtures until Ger-many is punished for her crimes.

The Latest Business .- A friend asked Ad-

For Sorbia.—Among the English people who have been devoting themselves to the cause of the unhappy Serbians Lady Grogan.—whom you see here—is prominent. She has lived five years among the peoples of the cere-turbulent Balkans, and knows them intimately. She is very active on behalf of the Serbian Relief Fund.

and takes a deep and practical interest in the equipment of doc-tors and nurses for service in the par-tyred State. Her husband is a distin-guished officer, who had a high command in France

war cakes. Lord Rhondda will doubt-



Rhondda will doubt-less be pleased to learn that the For-tune of War cafés, manned by disabled sailors and soldiers, are being worked on most patui-otic lines. Lieutenant Latham, the organ-iser, is arranging to have cakes made with potato flour, and Lady Moore and Mrs. Camp-bell Hunter are to supply the first batch of these war cakes.

To Be Wed .- Lady Elfrida Wentworth-To be wed.—Lady Elfrida Wentworth-Fitzwilliam was receiving good wishes all the week-end when her friends learned of her en-gagement to Viscount Carlton. The happy man, who is only twenty-five, is in the Life Guards.

The Bride.—Lady Elfrida, a pretty, fair girl of nineteen, is the eldest of Earl Fitz-william's four daughters, and has the comfort of living, when she is at Wentworth Woodhouse, in one of the biggest private residences in England in England.

Inconsistent.—"I don't see why there should be such a scream at the idea of musical comedy at His Majesty's," said an actormanager to me at lunch on Saturday. "What is 'Chu Chin Chow," with its songs, dances and spectacle, but a kind of 'Forty Thieves'?"

Wee Gee" Acting .- On Saturday I heard "Wee Gee" Acting.—On Saturday I heard that Mr. Weedon Grossmith will soon be seen in London again. It will be in a piece by Mr. Bert Thomas, author of that economically-cast piece, "Out of Hell.?" Miss May Palfrey, who is Mrs. Weedon Grossmith, will be associated with the production.

Hurry On, Please.—I suppose that, like myself, you have been incommoded from time to time by the fearful overcrowding on the Underground. I hear that questions are to be asked in the House of Commons about it by London members

All Thirds?—One reform that is suggested is that first-class tickets shall be abolished. The democratised Underground should be all one class, like the Tubes.

suilding Operations.—Passing through St. James'-square the other day I noticed excavations going on, and heaps of bricks in the gardens. The why and wherefore of this mobody could tell me. It seems a pity if this charming old square is to be spoilt.

The Reflector.—The end of the war may yet be far away, but one can still buy Mr. W. K. Haselden's amusing book of cartoons at any newsagent's for a shilling, I am glad to say. The title, "'Daily Mirror' Reflections," sufficiently indicates its scope and character.

At the Empire. Here is Mr. Jay Laurier, who joined "Here and There" at the Empire who joined there and nere at the Empire
some time after its production, but quickly
proved himself a tower of strength to the
revue. We have seen
him in the halls afore-

time and the pro-vinces have had him in pantomime, but this is the first time that he has been in revue. He has our permission to do it again, if he is good.

The Author's Name. It seems to be known in the West End by this time that the author of the new



RESTAURANT OUEUES?

All One Class on the Underground-Shoe-

mania and Pneumonia

"CHOOSE YOUR MEANS OF TRANSIT."



COMPRESSED IMMOBILITY IN A





Getting to and from one's work is becoming an increasingly difficult problem in London. It is a choice between two or three evils.

tables everywhere. If you had not engaged one beforehand your chance was as slim as our figures promise to be. I wonder if we shall ever have restaurant queues!

Scarcity.—"It is a good thing," said a cynical friend of mine, "that Saturday mights in East and South London are more peaceable newadays. The present price of beef would make the bit of raw steak for the black eyes beyond reach."

cotiand for Ever!-If you met a Scots yesterday you will not need to be told how pleased and proud he is over Glasgow's won-derful Tank Bank record. Over fourteen mil-lions in a week is an amazing financial feat. Glaswegians may be pardoned their pride.

Milk O1-I find some housewives complaining of the scarcity of condensed milk. I try to comfort them by pointing out that the Germans in the concentration camp in the Islo of Man have had about £10,000 worth of that useful commodity in three months, according to Sir Alfred Yeo.

wearing the thinnest shoes, with buckles or bows. I heard an elderly staff officer remark, "Women must be as strong as horses to wear such things and not get their deaths of cold."

At Work Again .- I met Titian-haired Miss Kyrle Bellew on Saturday hurrying to re-hearsal at the Strand. She told me she was glad to be at work again after leading an idle life for some months.

Laid Up .- Let me hasten to add that this idleness was not entirely Miss Bellew's fault. Behind the scenes at a theatre in the summer she was "savaged" by a performing donkey, and the resulting injury made it impossible for her to take any engagements.

The Diamonds.—The Diamond Troupe are to have a good send-off this afternoon, when they start their season at the Court. Sir William Robertson, Sir H. Smith-Dorrien and other distinguished soldiers are to be "in front." The benevolent fund of the 29th Divi sion, with which the concert-party fought in one-act piece at the Coliseum is really Mr. France, will soon be in a healthy condition. Bernard Shaw.

THE RAMBLER.



Mr. Jay Laurier.

NATIONAL WAR BONDS to the value of £50,000,000 have been purchased from the TANKS during the past few weeks.



Let the tanks help HIM

as they have helped the NATION.

It is a great achievement for one or two tanks to collect vast sums of money for the national cause.

But how much greater for many tanks to save our soldiers' lives!

On the battlefields of the West more and more tanks are needed
— tanks which National War Bonds buy.

Will you help to buy an extra tank to-day?

£5,000 is the approximate cost of one tank—it may save the lives of a thousand soldiers or force an impregnable path.

Only few can lend to the State enough to buy a tank, but each can lend to the utmost of his power.

Buy a £5 National War Bond today-fifty or a hundred if you can.

The Government will pay you 5 per cent. interest on your money and repay you with a premium added.

Isn't that worth while when each extra tank means the fulfilment of your duty and a better chance

NATIONAL WAR **BONDS**

At any Bank, Stockbroker or Money Order Post Office.

THE REMEMBERED KISS ANONYMOUS AUTHOR:

LORNA PETERSON, who tells the story, is co-heir to a fortune if she marries to a fortune if she marries

PATRICK LOUGHLAND. When she meets him she recognises him as one she has been secretly in love with the last six years and, though he does not love her, consents to the proposed marriage purely as a business arrangement. He brings to dinner his half-brother.

HARRY LOUGHLAND, to whom Lorna takes an

A NEW FRIEND.

A FIER Patrick gave me my ring the excitement of becoming engaged seemed to pass off in the most amazing fashion, and things began to settle down in a matter of fact way which to me appeared like the end of all my wildest dreams of happiness.

After the first few days I hardly ever saw Patrick, save when he came to dinner or lunch, and the seemed constrained and restless, and always gave me the impression of being on his best behaviour the whole time. Once he took me to a theatre (with flupert), and one day he asked me if I would care to go to some private tableaux got up in aid of charity by some people he knew.

"I've got a couple of tickets," he said, care lessly, "I don't know it it will bore you."

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"I've got a couple of tickets," he said, care lessly, "I don't know it it will bore you."

"I've got a couple of lasked, uncomprehendingly.

"What about father?" I said with pretended

hendingly.
"What about father?" I said with pretended innocence. "It's his turn to come with us. We took mother to the theatre and Rupert to the

For a moment he did not seem to understand then he asked angrily if I was trying to be sar

"I daresay I can get a third ticket if you think your father would care to come," he said.
"But I should prefer that you and I went alone."

"But I should prefer that you and I went alone."
I should have preferred it, too; preferred it so very much that I was driven to declare that I would not go at all.
"I don't like tableaux." I declared. "I think the state of th

"I didn't think you would be interested," he said unconfortably.

I didn't think you would be interested," he said unconfortably.

I could not trust myself to answer; I would have given the world then not to have refused to go, but it was too late to change my mind; I stuck to it that I hated tableaux, and that they bored me, and he went away rather offendedly. I had been taking riding lessons for some time, and to my surprise thoroughly enjoyed them; I was not in the least afraid, and Heston, who taught me, said that with perseverance I should make a fine horsewoman.

Praise meant so much to me at that time that Heston's words were like a tonic; I knew that yould go a long way towards wiping out any bad impression I had already given him.

I met and liked a girl nanued Molly Somers at the school, and we became great friends. She was older than I, very pretty and very sporting, possessing the jolliest laugh in the world.

I loved our ridea on the heath; the only time I really forget to feel worried and unhappy was downs.

"You've engaged, aren't you?" Molly asked

You're engaged, aren't you?" Molly asked

"You're engaged, aren't you?" Molly asked one day.

Little by little we had begun to tell one another personal things; I knew that she was an orphan, that she lived with an uncle who adored her, and that he was some day going to leave her all his money.

"He's a darling," she said once, speaking of him, "I love him better than anyone in all the world—better than lots of peopfe love their fathers and mothers, I am sure."

"Perhaps he loves your better than lots of fathers and mothers love their children," I replied wistfully; and then I wished I had not said it, and hurriedly changed the subject.

When Molly asked me if I was engaged I felt the colour rising to my cheeks as I nodded in answer:

when a series to my cheeks as I nodded in answer.—

"How nice!" said Molly. She looked at me with new interest. "I suppose you are awfully happy?" she added.

I did not know to answer that, so I just shall not be suppose so." The suppose so. "I suppose so." the suppose sup subject.
"I'm acting in some tableaux to-morrow," she

said.

"Are you?" I locked un sharply. "At Mrs. Mathews?" She nodded.

"Yes. I'm in the 'Dick Turpin' tableaux-you know, the one where he holds the coach up and the coach up an

"I received an invitation," I said, as
lightly as
"Not care about,
tableaux!" she cried,
in frank amazement.
"How funny! I care
about everything in all
the world. Never re
the according to the severything you
can. It's the only way
to be happy—to take the whole world to your
heart and just hug it.

I looked at her enviously.

I've never felt like that," I said humbly.
"I've never felt like that," I said seem that seem that the look at her, and now he's too proud that no man should ever marry a woman he doesn't love, even if she's as rich as Croccus.

She gave a little sigh.
"Nobody need ever marry anybody if they don't want to," I said, helplessly. "He can't be much of a man if he's content to do that."

"He's a dear!' she's said, warnly. "People don't want to," I said, helplessly. "He can't be much of a man if he's content to do that."

"He's a dear!' she said, warnly. "People don't want to," I said, helplessly. "He can't be much of a man if he's content to do that."

"He's a dear!' she said, warnly. "People minds that he's a rotter, and now he's too proud to undeceive them."

"Is that what he told you?" I asked. My voice was very quiet, but I knew now who he he he's too proud to undeceive them."

"Is that what he told you?" I asked. My voice was very quiet, but I knew now who he can't that I was dearly the was content to marry for the sak

him and me.

How could I hope to make him care when he never came near me? What was the use of trying to fit myself for him when he never gave me a chance to show that I could and would be what he wanted and admired? I was very near despair; I would have given my soul-had he only come that evening. As I dressed for dinner I almost prayed that he would; I was longing to see him; the thought of to-morrow and those hateful tableaux in which he and Molly Somers were to play together fore my heart with jealousy.

AN UNHERALDED VISITOR.

AN UNHERALDED VISITOR.

I TRIED to settle to a book after dinner, but could not concentrate my thoughts. Patrick filled my whole mind. What was he doing now? Where was he? Did he find Molly more attractive than I? There was little doubt of the answer to that question, I knew.

I thought of the girl who had been with him that windy evening in the ear; I had not seen if the wondered if she might not for the first time wondered if she might not for the first time wondered if she might not for the first time wondered if she might not for the first time wondered if she might not for the first time wondered if she might not for the first time wondered if she might not for the first time wondered if she might not for the first time wondered if she might not for the first time wondered in the middle might not for the first time wondered in the middle m

dered bitterly? And yet—what could I do?

What was there to be done? Just—nothing!

Bat, drink and be merry,
For to-morrow we surely die—
The only loast for a man to drink

The horrid words floated into my mind as if in a mocking answer to my hopeless question.

Eat, drink and be merry,
When love have your time in regrets when you was to your time in regrets.

When you know he has none for you?

Unconsciously in my shoughts I had changed the pronouns; after all, if the words applied to him, they applied also to me.

If only I could forget? If only I could throw myself heart and soul into something that would take me out of myself and help me not to care! Had I been a man it would have been almost easy; but what chance was there for a woman—for one so unversed in the ways of the world as I?

"Mr. Loughland," said a maid at the door.

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.





TAILOR - MADE COSTUMES on EASY TERMS from 42 -TO MEASURE

HAVE YOUR COSTUME MADE-TO-MEASURE

supplied on first payment of 6/-, balance 6/-monthly E a s h i o n a b l e Cloths, distinctive West End cut and

149. STRAND, W.C. (opposite Galety Theatre). 161. EDGWARE ROAD, W. (near Marble Arch). 69. CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen Street). 81. HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (op. Pearl Assurance) 152. FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (op. Road Lane), 25a, GOLDHAWK RD., W. (nr Shepherd's Bh. Em.) 71. 73, 7:a, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N. W.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI.-(Gerr.-2645.) The Boy." W. H. Berry. To night, at 8. Math., Web., and Sate., at 2. To night, at 8. Math., Web., and Sate., at 2. To night, at 8. Math., Web., and Sate., at 2. To night, at 8. Math., Web., and Sate., at 2. To night, at 8. Math., Web., and Sate., at 2. To night, at 8. Math., Web., at 1. Math., a

REINHOLD, come back. Tom broken-hearted. GLAD to hear from you; also many thanks for birthday REINHOLD, come back. Tom broken-harted.
GLAD to best from you; also many thatks for birthday
GLAD to best from you; also many thatks for birthday
GERTIE—Anxions. Have you money to come home?
Write—Lovingly, Mother.
GHARLE—(A.G.H.) Why not write? Same Walton adLADIES are wanted for the Royal Naval Air Service as
Motor Drivers; no matter what capacity you are in at
motor drivers. The matter what capacity you are in at
qualified driver—Apply, Phe Motor Drivers' Licensed
Employment Bureau, 12, High-street, Fulhare, S.W.6.
(Book to Hammeranith and take trant to our doer,)

SEND THE "OVERSEAS WEEKLY MIRROR" TO FRIENDS ABROAD

Daily Mirror

U.S. SAILORS KEEPING FIT



The photograph shows the gun crew of an American battleship practising with one of the large guns.

V.C. MARRIED AT MOSELEY.



Lieutenant-Colonel J. H. S. Dimmer, V.C., M.C., 60th Rifles, and Miss Dora Bayley-Parker were married at Moseley Parish Church on Saturday.

AFTER THE "SCRUM."



At a Rugby football match at Ranelagh, the Welsh Guards defeated a team from the New Zealanders' Convalescent Camp by 3 points to nfl.

GLASGOW TANK BANK BEATS ALL RECORDS.



The Lord Provost and Lord Strathelyde.



The final hour of business. Workers buying certificates.

(All) previous War Loan records were beaten by the tank Julian at Glasgow, where the total on Saturday amounted to £14,171,760. Many subscriptions are not yet counted.

MR. WILSON'S GRANDCHILDREN.



ARMY BOXER. — Pte. Tommy Noble, A.S.C. The last time he fought Ruddier the latter won on a fourth.



AT THE RING.—Louis Ruddick, of Leeds, who will box a return twenty rounds with Pte. Tommy Noble, A.S.C.



A new photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Bowes Sayre (daughter of President Wilson) and their family. They spent Christmas at the White House.



SEA PATRIOT.—Capt. J. W. Warton Black, who has died. Although fifty five, he entered the naval ser-



PERSHING'S SISTER.— Miss May Pershing, one of the sisters of General John J. Pershing, the United States general.

SNOW AND A SUNSET IN THE VALLEY OF BELRUPT.



A winter evening in the region of Verdun. The fields in the valley of Belrupt are thickly carpeted with snow, and there is a dreary desolation in the prospect as the sun sinks over the horizon.